



aze down the murky corridors of American history. What do you see? Murk. Yes, but besides that. Indians! Yes, but who were those wild Indians after? Daniel Boone? Davy Crockett? Come now—grow up. They were chasing those brave, sturdy, overdressed pioneer ladies. that's who!

Now that your eyes are open, look at some more history. There's plucky Dolly Madison, plucking state papers out of the White House while Washington burned and her ice cream melted . . . Betsy Ross running up her red, white and blue petticoat to see who would salute . . . Susan B. Anthony marching for women suffrage while men suffered. Founding fathers? How about the founding mothers!

All right, now look down the portrait gallery of the American Presidency. What do you see *there?* Beards, side-whiskers, bald heads, scowls. What's missing? I'll tell you what's missing, buster—a cupid's bow smile, a false eyelash wink, a nifty cleavage. If a farmer, a clerk, a general, a Southerner can make it to the White House, why not a lady . . . better yet a WOMAN!

We have a stand-out candidate in mind, and we want to show you what would happen when she rolls up her sleeves, throws out her chest and takes charge of the political scene.

Copyright © 1964
BOOKS, INCORPORATED
1140 BROADWAY
NEW YORK, N. Y.

Gentlemen, we give you...



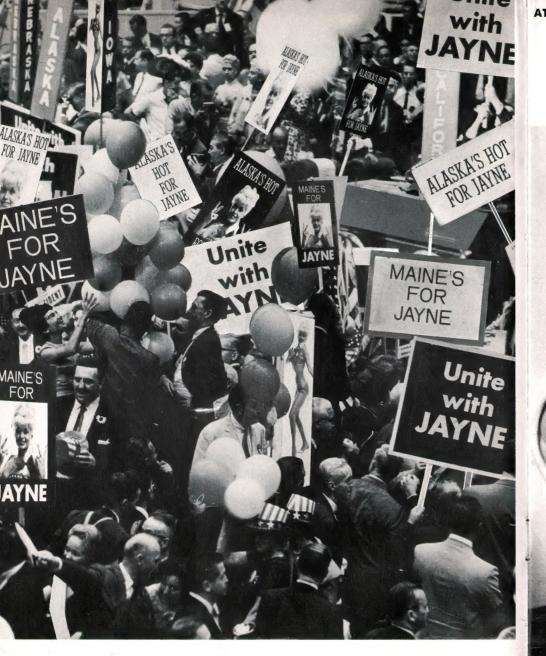


JAYNE WOOS THE VOTERS

"Oooh, I just love the way all you daddy voters want to climb on my bandwagon."



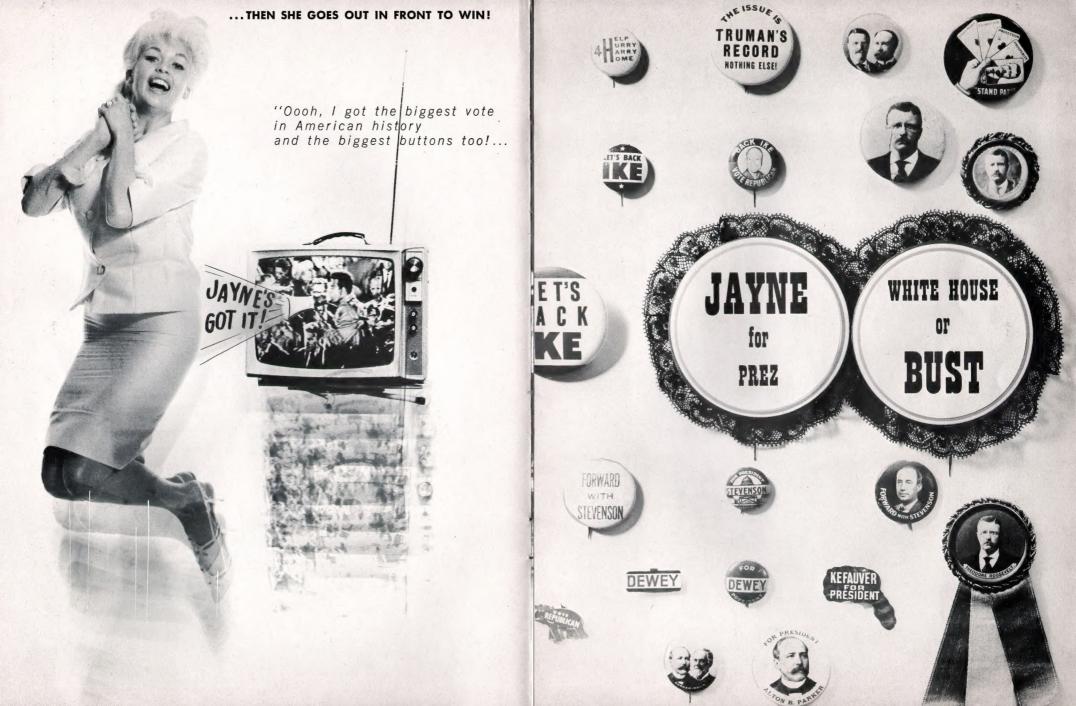
"My pretty puppies will make you voters forget all about Him and Her."



AT THE CONVENTION...JAYNE'S BEHIND IN THE BALLOTING...

"That cute little Rhode Island delegate told me if I scratched his back, he'd scratch mine..."











''And so I say to all you sweet Congressmen, don't make more laws make more love!''



Secretary of Fashion · Secretary of the Dance

Secretary of Love

Secretary of Entertainment





JAYNE ATTENDS
A MIDDLE EAST
TRADE CONFERENCE



''Hi, Sheik, baby. Let's trade your oil for my watermelons.''





JAYNE THROWS OUT
THE FIRST BALL



"Watch this curve, sweeties!"

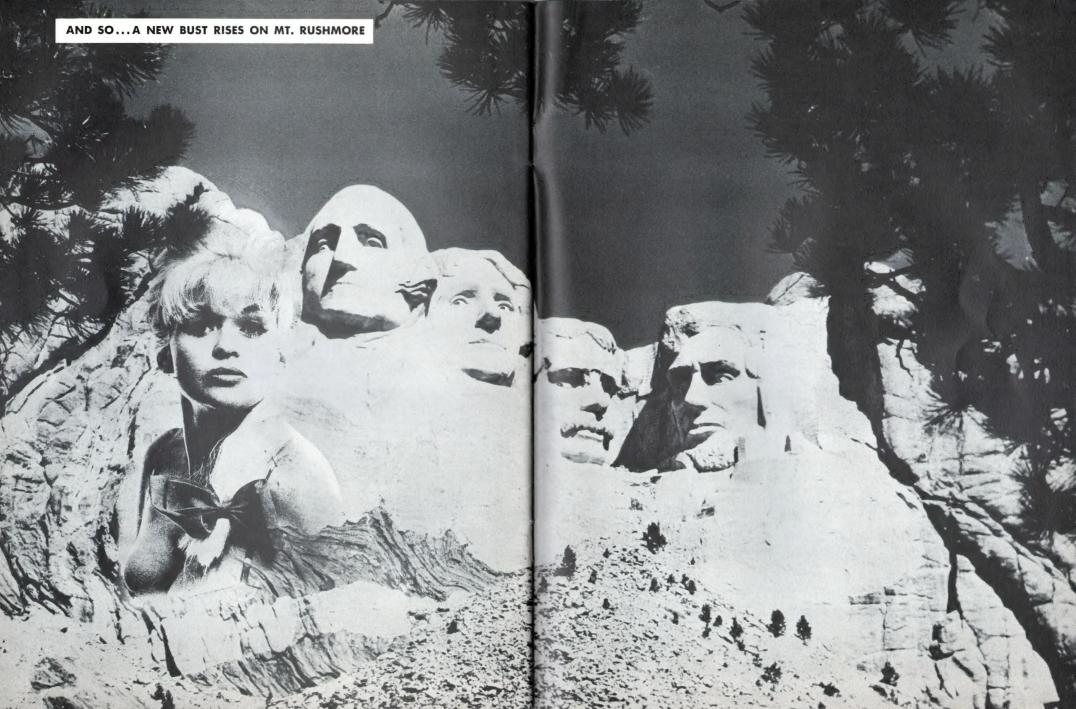
## JAYNE PUTTS ON THE WHITE HOUSE LAWN



"But it seemed so easy when the General put his arms around me to show me how he corrected his slice."







## JAYNE TURNS OUT THE LIGHTS IN THE WHITE HOUSE

''Got to economize or the voters will say I'm too expensive to keep.''



